To Post Quartermasters Office,
U.S. Marine Corps Reserve
Brooklyn Navy Yard,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Oct 23-1917.

Precious Honeymoon! ——

Do you think I went to bed early last night? indeed, I didn't! Even though I was so tired that I could hardly keep my eyes open, it was simply too early to go to bed. So I sat, and talked and embroidered — for a short time only, I thought — but when it got to be ten o'clock I was more wide awake than

torico poison.

Surely thought we would be closed to-morrow — but — nothing doing — they won't even let us be patriotic when we want to.

Am waiting patiently for to-night so that I can see you. Are you?

Your ever lovin
Frances.

Even — waited for Papsy — served him his supper — and then became Ann W. asked Pop about her suit, I felt so badly I rushed upstairs to bed. I couldn't stand it — I felt so sorry for both Pop and Ann. I don't know what settlement they made — but I suppose Pop will have to make her a new suit — which he likes to do — just as much as he